The Racine Journal.

RACINE, WISCONSIN, JANUARY 5, 1876.

INSURANCE.

DURAND & MILLER,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY!

COMBINED ASSETS, EIGHTY MILLIONS.

Home Insurance Co., New York. Fire Association, Philadelphia.

Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company.

LOSSES PROMPTLY ADJUSTED AND PAID HERE.

Office over Store of Weeks & Schroeder, 130 Main Street.

REMINGTON SEWING MACHINE.

REMINGTON SEWING MACHINE CO.

Is the One that Took the First Prize at the State Fair.

AND IS WITHOUT DOUBT THE

Best in the Market.

J. M. TOPPING, in Charge. J. C. STACY, General Agent.

SILVER PLATED WARE.

Racine Silver Plate COMPANY,

Incorporated 1875.

WE ARE NOW MANUFACTURING

Silver Plated Goods,

BRITANNIA,

AND PLANISHED TIN WARE.

And Will keep on hand a full assortment of Castors, Cups, Goblets, Ice-Pitchers, Tea and Coffee Pots, Spoons, Knives and Forks. Also, all other goods in our line required by the Trade.

Ask dealers for RACINE WARES, and take no others. Every Article is Warranted full weight of Silver, and deposited on the Finest Quality Metal.

This Company calls Particular Attention to their facilities for Replating and Repairing worn and damaged goods, and to the fact that the expense of Replating is Barely one half the Cost of the same goods when new.

PAINTS AND OILS.

LANGLOIS & SON,

145 Main Street.

OILS, PAINTS,

Brushes, Glass,

ARTIST'S MATERIALS,

A FULL ASSORTMENT

Lamps, Chandeliers,

A LARGE LOT OF

FLOOR AND TABLE

Oil Cloths,

WALL PAPER,

INCLUDING

Stamped Gilts, French Embossed, Bronzes, Satins, and Plain Tints.

Look at our Goods before going to Chicago.

CLOTHING.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

138 Main Street,

RACINE, WIS.

F. ELMLINGER

Has just returned from New York, with one of the Largest and best selected stocks of

Goods & Clothing

That was Ever Brought to this Market.

He also carries on the

Tailoring Business

And Makes to Order,

All Kinds of the most Fashionable

Gentlemens' Clothing.

His FURNISHING GOODS will be sold at Prices to suit the times. He also keeps on hand a varied stock of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Linens, Shirts, Collars, Neckties, Handkerchiefs, &c.

SADDLES AND HARNESS.

C. COMSTOCK & SON,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Saddles and Harness,

ALSO KEEPS IN STOCK

Whips, Buffalo and Lap Robes, Horse Clothing, Boots, Nets, &c.

Particular attention given to Carriage Trimming. 112 Main Street.

Advertise in The Journal.

HARDWARE.

AT

C. B. HALL'S,

No. 11 Sixth Street,

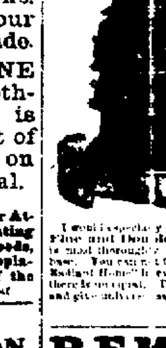
Stoves,

Of Latest Improved Patterns. Also,

House Furnishing Goods Generally,

WHICH ARE SOLD AT THE

Lowest Cash Price.



Best Parlor STOVE

New RADIANT HOME.

Furnace

C. B. HALL.

REMOVAL!

E. R. Cooley,

Calls the attention of the Public to the fact that he has removed to the Store lately occupied by BLISS & ERB,

161 Main Street.

Second door North of the New Post Office, where he will keep a great variety of

Cooking Ranges,

FURNACES,

Cooking and Parlor Stoves,

Housekeepers' Hardware, &c.

WE ARE SELLING AT

Greatly Reduced Prices.

E. R. COOLEY.

Business Resumed.

HARDWARE

NAILS, Etc.

H. RAYMOND,

No. 137 Main Street, Racine,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Shelf Hardware,

IN ALL ITS VARIETIES

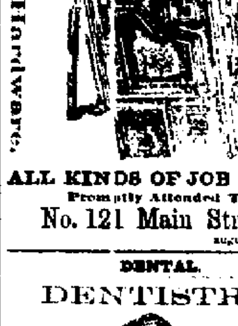
In renewing my business, after a temporary suspension, I have added to my extensive stock a full line of Cooking, Heating and most extensive STOVES, and also the most extensive stock of Tin Ware in the city, together with a full stock of Housekeeping Articles, including Toilet Ware. My Stock is now complete in every department of a first class Hardware Store. I shall keep my Manufacturing Department always complete in all its appointments, under competent mechanics. Give me a call.

H. RAYMOND.

SHAW & BRO.,

DEALERS IN

Tin and Hardware,



Stoves of all Kinds,

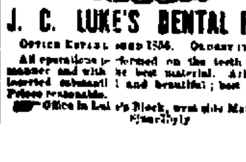
ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK

Promptly Attended To.

No. 121 Main Street.

DENTAL.

DENTISTRY.



J. C. LUKE'S DENTAL ROOMS.

All operations performed on the teeth in the best manner and with the best material. Artificial teeth inserted substantial and beautiful; best in the city. Prices reasonable.

Office in Luke's Block, west side Market Square.

NOTICE.

Sewing Machines

REPAIRED.

C. WIECHMAN.

J. R. SLAUSON & CO.

Wholesale and Retail

DEALERS IN

LUMBER,

Lath, Shingles, &c.

D. M. MONTGOMERY,

County Surveyor,

Orders by mail attended to and promptly attended to. BURLINGTON, WIS.

LOUIS SCHADEGG,

Wines and Liquors

No. 101 MAIN STREET.

Racine, Wisconsin.

Barber Shop, Perfumes and Cigars.

THE BEST FITTED UP

Barber Shop

IN THE CITY.

Good Operatives Always in Attendance.

JOHN BAILEY, Proprietor.

House-Raising and Moving.

PRICES REASONABLE.

JOSEPH M. STAGK.

GROCERIES.

H. T. TAYLOR & SON

DEALERS IN

CHOICE

Family Groceries,

And Fruits in their Season,

WHICH WE OFFER

At Low Prices.

Extra Inducements Offered on

VESSEL SUPPLIES.

Goods Delivered

In any Part of the City without Extra Charge.

All kinds of Country Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods or Cash.

Corner of Sixth Street and Market Square.

H. T. TAYLOR. CHAS. O. TAYLOR.

PIANOS.

F. ECKHART,

MANUFACTURER OF

PIANOS

Of Different Styles.

No. 76 SIXTH STREET.

I make a Specialty of

UPRIGHT PIANOS.

And of my own manufacture. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Tuning and Repairing of Pianos Done on Shortest Notice.

F. ECKHART.

MEDICAL.

N. H. BROWN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

CALEDONIA CENTER, WIS.

Residence at 'Squire Hamilton's.

DR. A. P. PECK,

Physician and Surgeon.

Residence, Main Street, three doors north of Tenth. Office and Electrical Rooms, corner Main and Sixth Streets, first floor.

ELECTRO-MAGNETIC

Steam Baths,

FOR THE CURE OF

Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

The Baths are now in excellent running order. No. 4 Sixth St.

D. H. MUIR, M. D.

WASHING MACHINE.

TRY THE "BEST"

Washing Machine

Manufactured by

WINSHIP BROS.,

AT THE

RACINE PUMP FACTORY.

HOTEL.

Congress Hall,

Corner 3d and Chatham Streets,

RACINE WIS.

SENECA RAYMOND, Proprietor.

This popular Hotel is beautifully situated on the banks of Lake Michigan, commanding one of the finest prospects of any Hotel in the North. The rooms are airy and well furnished; table always supplied with the delicacies of the season.

MEAT MARKETS.

Washington Market,

S.W. Cor. Main and Fourth Sts.

GORTON & JONES,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

Meats, Game, Poultry,

SUGAR-CURED HAMS,

Dried Beef.

Breakfast Bacon.

Lard, Etc.

HIRAM GORTON. E. O. JONES.

MEAT MARKET.

BOLTON & CASTLE,

AT THE OLD STAND ON SIXTH ST.,

PACKERS OF

BEEF & PORK

AND DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS OF MEATS,

POULTRY,

AND

Game in its Season.

Vessels Supplied on Short Notice and on Reasonable Rates.

I WOULD

Respectfully announce to many patrons, that on and after the first day of November, 1875, my books will be closed, and thereafter sell

FOR CASH,

and will make prices so low that it will be an inducement to pay CASH. I will guarantee prices as low as the lowest, and will not be undersold.

JOHN VAUGHAN.

DRESS AND CLOAK MAKING.

MRS. H. W. CADY. MRS. E. F. BROWNE.

FASHIONABLE

Dress and Cloak

MAKING.

No. 170 Wisconsin St.,

(BETWEEN FIFTH AND SIXTH.)

Racine, Wisconsin.

FOR

FINE JOB WORK

CALL AT THE

Journal Steam Printing House.

DRY GOODS.

Great Bargains

—IN—

DRY GOODS

E. McENERY

No. 158 and 160

MAIN STREET,

Will Offer this Week, at

Greatly

REDUCED PRICES,

NEW SHADES IN

Silks.

NEW SHADES IN

Irish Poplins

NEW SHADES IN

French Cashmeres,

NEW SHADES IN

FRENCH MERINOES.

Also a very large stock of French and Paisley

SHAWLS.

CARPETS at Cost. Blankets and Flannels less than manufacturers' prices. Seven thousand yards of good Standard Prints, from auction, at 5c per yard. Ten thousand dollars' worth of Beavers, Broadcloths, Cassimeres and Jeans, purchased lately at forced sales, to which the attention of the purchasing community is invited.

E. McENERY,

158 and 160 Main St.

GROCERIES, PAINTS, OILS.

GROCERIES.

Sugars, Syrups, Pure Teas, Coffees and Spices, Dried Fruits, Canned Tomatoes, Peaches, Cherries, Pine Apples, Raspberries, Damrons, Green Peas, Green Corn, Lobsters, Salmon, Sardines, Shad, Ocean Trout and Cove Oysters, Pickled Walnuts, Chow Chow, Cauliflower and Mixed Pickles, No. 1 Mackerel, White Fish and Pickled Salmon, Fruits in the Season, Wooden Ware, Tubs, Pails, Wash Boards, Sugar Buckets, Kelers, Seives,

AND IN FACT

EVERYTHING

Usually Kept in a

FIRST-CLASS GROCERY HOUSE

E. N. Pushee & Co.,

Nos. 1 and 3 Sixth Street.

WALL PAPER

New Styles.

WALL PAPER!

Prices Lower than Ever.

WALL PAPER!

Best Assortment in the City.

WALL PAPER!

Largest Stock in the City.

WINDOW SHADES!

In Great Variety.

WINDOW SHADES!

Something New.

WINDOW SHADES!

WINDOW SHADES!

MIXED PAINTS

OF ALL COLORS

Ready for Use

WE GUARANTEE

Our Goods to be First-Class

AND

PRICES AS LOW

AS THE LOWEST.

E. N. Pushee & Co.,

No. 1 and 3 Sixth St., cor. Main.

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OF THE

Racine Journal,

CAN BE HAD AT

Any of the Book Stores.

The Racine Journal.

Office, northwest corner Main and Fifth streets.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

LARGEST CITY AND COUNTY CIRCULATION.

All business letters should be addressed to "JOURNAL OFFICE," Racine, Wis.

Advertising rates given at the office of publication. Specimen copies sent free on application.

F. W. STARBUCK, Proprietor.

Terms: $2.00 per Annum, in Advance.

VINO SANTO.

Once I read a strange, sweet story,
Of a sacred snowy wine,
Made by peasants on Lake Garda
Pressed beneath the cross's sign;
Vino Santo called forever,
Sealed with seal of things divine—
Vino Santo, Holy Wine!

On the first days of October,
A vine in the shining sun—
Only in the dew of morning,
Clusters lifted one by one;
Thus begins the autumn vintage;
Vintage with the cross for sign—
Vino Santo, Holy Wine!

Past the winter, past the springtime,
Into summer far and late;
For the joy of Vino Santo
They who long must long and wait;
Only glowing heat can ripen
Glowing heat and cross's sign,
Vino Santo, Holy Wine!

Day to day, the strange, sweet story,
Still in secret shine and shine;
Three and nine and all true lovers,
Sealed by seal and signed by sign;
Silence, patience, from Love's vintage
Drink at last truly divine,
Vino Santo, Holy Wine!

—[illegible]

MAIL BREVITIES.

—The bonded debt of Ohio is $7,-049,026.

—The Buffalo centennial movement has gone up.

—Seabrook, N. H., has a log house built in 1636.

—Ohio coal mines will yield 5,000,-000 tons this year.

—Lumbermen up north complain of the scarcity of snow.

—An Abiliens, Kansas, farmer has 2700 acres of wheat.

—Coal is being discovered in about every county of Kansas.

—Stevens Point claims to ship $100,000 worth of lumber daily.

—Switzerland possesses 168 cotton mills, running 2,059,350 spindles.

—On Christmas day Green Bay was as free from ice as in mid-summer.

—There have been 1,500 lives lost on the Pacific coast within a few years.

—Waupaca wants to have its city charter repealed. They think it don't pay.

—Philadelphia hotel-keepers promise not to charge *more* than five dollars a day at the Centennial.

—The Chicago *Times* which taps the "suburbs" with wires, pays $100,-000 a year for special local telegrams.

—Ninety-two thousand emigrants have arrived in this country since January 1. Of these, 25,600 were Germans.

—The iron works in West Depere are in operation again, with a limited force of men, turning out agricultural machines.

—It is stated that 5,000,000 salmon will be planted in Michigan waters in the next four weeks. There are also 800,000 whitefish doing nicely.

—The Supreme Court of Iowa has decided that a piano is "a necessary family expenditure" in the case of a person in comfortable circumstances.

—The Monroe *Sentinel* published the President's Message in the form of a serial. The concluding chapters were published in its issue of December 22d.

—A lantern maker in Japan is making a great number of lanterns, with the likeness of an eagle on the side, for the American Centenary celebration next year.

—San Francisco has a whaling fleet of eleven vessels, and the catch this season yielded 16,000 barrels of oil, 150,000 pounds of bone, and 20,000 pounds of ivory, the aggregate valuation being $500,000.

—The number of letters received and forwarded through the New York postoffice in a day is estimated at 624,-275, and the weight of the letters and of the printed matter, including newspapers is computed at 5860 tons, which is more than the entire weight of the freight that most express companies get in a year.

—The winter in Austria seems to be severe. A telegram from Vienna, of the 6th inst., says that snow has been falling incessantly. The trains to Italy and Hungary are stopped, and the stations temporarily closed. Goods traffic is entirely suspended on four lines. In Vienna the police are taking special precaution to prevent accidents from the snow in the streets. In some of the country districts the snow is nine feet in depth.

—Dynamite is scientifically described as nitro-glycerine absorbed by pulverized silex or by a certain kind of earth found in some parts of Germany the effect of the absorption being to suspend the explosive properties of the nitro-glycerine and thus render it safer in transportation. Another name for it is "giant powder." In appearance dynamite resembles a damp, grayish sugar. It is non-explosive, provided the manufacturer is skillful and careful and all the conditions are right, but, unfortunately, it has the properties when least expected.

BRIGHAM YOUNG has begun the erection of a massive stone wall around ten square rods of soil, wherein are to be buried himself and choice lights of his family. An adjacent mountain plateau can be added for his wives.

SOME of the respectable New Yorkers are talking about a political "Committee of Safety" to administer upon the effects of the late "Committee of Seventy."

HIS HONOR AND BIJAH.

An Hour at the Central Station Court.

When his Honor came in Bijah slid up to him, and with an awfully important look on his face whispered:

"I think I've got Boss Tweed!"

"No!"

"Sure's you live!"

"Bring him out!"

The old janitor entered the corridor and brought out a man whom he had arrested just after daylight. He was a little withered-up man, with a cracked voice, and as he came out his Honor leaned against the wall and laughed until the tears rolled down his cheeks.

"B-boss—T-tweed—haw-haw-haw—ooh!" he gasped.

"What are you 'afing about?" asked Bijah in an injured tone of voice.

"Turn that old man out of doors, you dough-head you!"

"Why?"

"Why? If I were he I'd sue you for $50,000 damages! He's Boss Tweed about as much as you are Queen Victoria!"

"And I'll do it!" squeaked the little old man.

He went out doors threatening to commence suit before breakfast, but Bijah followed him to the corner and was seen to hand him a jack-knife, a pair of green sleeve buttons, a new box of paper collars and a nickle, and perhaps no suit will be brought. Bijah skulked into the corridor by the side door and rattled the stove around and kicked things about until the bell rang, when he brought out

A THIRD TERM MAN.

"What is your other name besides peter?" asked the court.

"Peter Bedstead," was the sulky reply.

"Is that your name?"

"Yes'r."

"Well, Mr. Bedstead, you were here about a year ago and I put a mattress on you in the shape of a three months' sentence. You returned here six months ago and I gave you a bolster in the shape of one month up there. You are a Bedstead which needs to be repaired pretty often."

"I don't get drunk any oftener than lots of other folks," growled Peter.

"That may be so, but you are caught oftener."

"I tried to get away," protested Peter, "and I wasn't very drunk."

"Peter, what do you do?"

"Drink whisky, drive team, and lick any man of my weight," was the prompt reply.

"All right, Mr. Bedstead; you are a whole furniture wagon, according to your own idea, and they need you at the House of Correction. I'll say four months this time."

"Say and——!"

His Honor stopped him by a look, and quietly said:

"Mr. Bedstead, don't make use of any expressions which might result in your going to the hospital instead of the House of Correction!"

And Mr. Bedstead went quietly to the head seat on the saw-horse.

A NEW SETTLER.

"Say, you, I want to go home!" exclaimed Aaron Wallace, as he came through the door.

"Mr. Wallace, we are always wanting. The man who wrote 'Man wants but little here below' didn't live a great while because they sent him to a lunatic asylum."

"But I must be off on the early train," persisted the prisoner.

"What train?"

"For Klumbus."

"There are many sad thoughts connected with your case," said his Honor, as he leaned back and tossed a chestnut from one hand to the other.

"That train will go, Judge, and leave me here!"

"I think it will. Many trains will come and go without regard to you. You came here a stranger, thinking to settle in Detroit—in the only city in the world where a grocer will give you a box of soap if you hint to him he puts sand in his sugar. You lied to the people, had a fight in a street car, got drunk, and the way you became a settler was to settle down in the mud."

"I'll give a million dollars to get out of this?" exclaimed the prisoner.

"I don't doubt it, Mr. Wallace, but the die is cast—the mould is prepared—the silver cord is loosened, and you go up for thirty days."

"Oh! Whack! You don't mean it, do you?"

"Mr. Wallace, I cannot tell a lie."

"I've got to go home—I must go—I will go!"

"Be calm, Mr. Wallace; you are a red-faced man with an unusually large jugular, and excitement might bring on a stroke of apoplexy."

"I'll—hold on—dumit—stop pinching!" shouted the prisoner as Bijah drew him into the foggy atmosphere of the waiting-room.

Wheat-growing Maxims.

Somebody has been at the trouble of condensing a great deal of information about wheat growing, as follows, into very small compass and somebody else has set afloat without crediting it to the author. If we could, we would gladly give his name: 1. The best soil for wheat is a rich clay loam. 2. Wheat likes a good, deep, soft bed. 3. Clover turned under makes just such a bed. 4. The best seed is heavy, oily, plump and clean. 5. About two inches is the best depth for sowing the seed. 6. The drill puts in the seed better and cheaper than broadcasting. 7. From the middle of September to the last of October is the best time for sowing. 8. If drilled, one bushel of seed per acre; if sown broadcast, two bushels. 9. One heavy rolling after sowing does much good. 10. For flour, cut when the grain begins to harden; for seed, not until it has hardened.

THE power of gunpowder is shown by a recent writer in the *Revue Scientifique*. The velocity of a shell leaving the cannon is 1,300 feet per second. The height from which the projectile would have to fall to acquire this is 26,800 feet, consequently the power of the powder is equal to 219,000 foot pounds. The heat evolved by the combustion of one and one-quarter pounds of powder is equal to 349.7 calories. The mechanical work of this amount of heat is 1,050,000 foot pounds.

IT is such a piece of good luck to be natural! It is the good gift which the fairy godmother brings to her prime favorites in the cradle. If a man have it not he will never find it, for when sought it is gone.—*Lowell*.

[illegible poem]

The Proposed Reduction of the Army.

(From the New York Herald.)

If the democrats in Congress carry out their purpose to reduce the army from 25,000 to 15,000, they will perpetrate a political blunder for which the saving in expense will not be a compensation. There is no first-class Power in the world which maintains so small an army as ours. France with a population of 36,000,000, has a standing army of 503,000 men; Great Britain, with a population of 32,000,000, has an army of 225,000; Germany, with a population of 41,000,000, has a peace establishment of 274,000. Even our weak neighbor, Mexico, with a population of only 9,000,000 maintains an army nearly as large as ours is at present, the Mexican army consisting of 22,357 men. Our military burden in time of peace is altogether smaller than that of any other nation in proportion to our territory, population and resources. If there be any reason why we should maintain an army at all it ought to be at least as large as it is at present.

In 1855 twenty years ago, under a democratic administration, with Jefferson Davis as Secretary of War, the army consisted of 12,729 men, say in round number 13,000. Our population at the preceding census was 23,-000,000. Our population in 1870 was about 40,000,000; and if our army bore the same proportion to the population at present that it did in 1855 it would amount to about twenty-three thousand, or only two thousand short of the actual number. But we have a greater proportionate use for troops than we had twenty years ago. At that time our settlements had not penetrated through the whole region between the Mississippi Valley and the Pacific coast. Our new settlements and mining establishments throughout the vast region on the slopes of the Rocky Mountains require military protection against the incursions of the Indians and create a necessity for a corresponding army. Twenty years ago the Mexican border was not in a state of chronic disturbance as it is at present, nor was there the same necessity for taking precautions against a conflict of races in the Southern States. Moreover, we had not then purchased Alaska, which requires constant military superintendence. We quite agree with General Sherman, in his recent speech at the New England dinner, that it would be unwise to reduce the army below its present number. Even when the troops are not called into active service, the Indians are kept in awe, and the South is perhaps kept tranquil by the knowledge that there is a force that could be promptly used in an emergency. In matters of this kind the proverb holds good that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, as was signally demonstrated by our military helplessness at the outbreak of the civil war. Had we possessed 25,-000 troops at that time the rebellion might have been nipped in the bud, and the country have been saved stupendous sacrifices of blood and treasure.

It would be a political mistake to cut down the army to the extent proposed, because the army is popular and is administered with more honesty than any other branch of the public service. A reduction of the rank and file would naturally be accompanied with a corresponding reduction of the officers; and if the democratic hostility to General Sheridan and those who share his political views should cause their dismissal, there would be a popular commotion, which would revive and enlist on the republican side the sentiments which made that party so strong and irresistible during and subsequent to the war. If the democrats in Congress are prudent they will curtail expenses in those branches of the public service which corrupt before meddling with the army and its popular officers.

A WILD career of a Massachusetts girl, who has been for eight months seeking her fortune on land and sea in men's clothes, was checked by her arrest at Long Island City a few days ago. Her maiden name is Alice Holmes, and she was born at Wareham. After a short wedded life at the age of fifteen she separated from her husband, a Western boy, supported herself a year or two, and, last February, donned pants and coat, and worked in a coal-yard at Providence until April, when she tried farming awhile in Connecticut, but returned to Providence and worked on a river steamer. Liking the business, she bribed a boy to be examined for her, and in June ship-

OLD SLAM BANG.

[illegible]

He was a beautiful animal to sit down a saddle. When mounted he would lie down and travel on his side. If he wouldn't do that he would buck, and if he couldn't get you off by bucking he would bolt and if that failed he would rear up and fall over backward on you, and afterward kick and bite you if you chanced to be a little slow in picking yourself up. He could squeal the loudest and bite the biggest piece out of a board of any mule alive.

His principal amusement was to play sleep until some dog came close to his heels, and then the way the dog's hair went[illegible] was a caution. I have known him to kick a dog fifty yards at one clip.

If you would go behind him and just point your finger at him, he would lay back both ears, part his lips enough to show his teeth, and with a desperate lunge and squeal he would chase you up a tree or into some other place of safety.

His appetite was peculiar; some times he required a change of food in the way of a soldier's overcoat or a piece of tent. To this kind of food he always helped himself. And he preferred an overcoat taken fresh off a man's back in a rainy day to any other way it might be served. Nor would he ever eat a hole in a tent unless the weather changed to be rainy. No halter, strap or rope would hold him; he would bite a rope in two the first bite.

He was of a solitary disposition. I never knew him to take a shine to but one mule, and that one had to either toe the mark or fight when Slam was around. He seemed to like horses on one account—they were a good mark to kick at.

The only thing you could easily approach him with was an apple. One day a darkey gave him an apple with red pepper inside of it. For the next half hour there was fun in that camp. Old Klim coughed, sneezed and brayed. He was Slamencholy for a month, at the end of which time he kicked a darkey (about the size of the one that gave him the apple) into the middle of an adjoining lot. After that Klim enjoyed better health.

One day a shell from the enemy whizzed over his head, making a terrible screech. Slim lowered his ears flat on his neck, opened his mouth and made a grab for it, but it wasn't there. The next one burst and wounded him in the shoulder. The wound was severe, and our mule groaned like a man, and made a great fuss over it. He recovered, was given to the cook of the officers' mess, and afterward was a faithful and obedient animal.

A ROME correspondent gives this gossip about the Pope: "His Holiness, who is a great snuff-taker, wears out five cassocks a year; each cassock costs twenty pounds. His red cape costs about thirty-two pounds; it lasts him about a twelve month. His silk stockings, which are made by a Belgian house, costs four pounds a pair. His shoes vary in price, according to the nature of the embroidered cross on them; one pair is decorated with crosses of brilliants, worth four thousand pounds. The pope's old clothes are eagerly sought after by devotees, who keep them as religious relics, and many are the faithful who write to him to beg the gift of an old slipper or pocket-handkerchief, but the Holy Father, as a rule leaves the matter in the hands of his valet who naturally makes fine pickings."

Keeping the Hands Smooth.

A writer in the *American Grocer* says that glycerine is not used in the right way. She asserts that to preserve the smoothness and softness of the hands, keep a bottle of glycerine near the place where you habitually wash them, and whenever you have finished washing them, and before wiping them put one or two drops of glycerine on the wet palm, and rub the hand thoroughly with it, as if it were soap, then dry lightly with a towel. Household work and bad weather will not prevent your skin from being smooth and soft, if this plan of using glycerine is followed.

English Arctic Expedition.

The latest advices from the English Artic Expedition state that an unusually easy passage has been effected to within 100 miles of the entrance of Smith Sound; and it is hoped that, if circumstances continue equally favorable, the Pole may be reached this year. The expedition is not expected to return, however, until the close of 1877. July 25, the Albert met with a slight accident, getting aground on a small island off Kingatok; but the vessel floated off without any injury, with the rise of the tide.

IT is said that corn loses one-fifth by drying, and wheat one fourteenth. From this the estimate is made that it is more profitable for the farmer to sell unshelled corn in the fall at 75 cents than at $1 a bushel in the following summer, and that wheat at $1.25 in December is equal to $1.50 in the succeeding June. In cases of potatoes—taking those that rot, and are otherwise lost—together with the shrinkage, there is little doubt that between October and June the loss to the owner who holds them is not less than thirty-three per cent.—*New York Bulletin*.

THE ladies needn't be frightened about striped stockings, after all. The poisonous acid used in coloring them is also used to impart to whisky its cheerful hue; and Prof. Harrison says that intemperate people live longer than temperate ones.

The Racine Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 5, 1876

1776 — 1876.

With this issue we commence the second century of our national existence. How much we have advanced it is for impartial history to say. From that small handful of seed which, on the 21st of December, A. D. 1620, was planted on Plymouth Rock has grown one of the most prosperous and powerful nations of modern times. It is not our purpose to review history so far as the centennial events are concerned, but particularly to call attention to our progress from the time when JOHN HANCOCK and his compatriots promulgated that Magna Charter of American liberty, the "Declaration of American Independence," wherein it was set forth "That all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

When the patriot fathers had determined to throw off the British yoke it was known that they were engaging in no holiday pastime, but with prophetic eye they could see great grand results [illegible] follow, but that the land of promise was only to be reached through hardships, privations and sufferings.

At length when the mother country was compelled to acknowledge our independence the ablest and best minds set to work to develope that vast territory which had been virtually acquired by conquest and from the thirteen have grown thirty-eight rich and prosperous States.

Our growth and prosperity was watched by the despotic governments of the old world with feelings akin to jealousy. It was often asserted that our Government contained within itself the elements of its own destruction, and when, after years of almost uninterrupted prosperity, the demon of rebellion and secession raised its head the world thought the time had really come when they could say that Republican Government always had been and always would be failures. When the degenerate sons of glorious ancestry, wanting in holy patriotism and maddened by party strife, stood ready to imbrue their hands in fraternal blood and one by one pull down the columns from the temple of our glorious Union which their noble ancestors had cemented with their blood, then the spirit of the patriotic fathers which had descended unimpaired for generations caused the entire North to rise as one man, and treason and rebellion were finally and for ever crushed out.

It is in peace and not in war that our great progress has been made. By the most liberal legislation of the general and State Governments, the oppressed of all nations have been welcomed to comfortable homes in the western world and the descendents of the old Pilgrim Fathers, with the assistance of the sturdy emigrant, have beaten a track across the boundless prairies of the West, dotting them with school houses and churches, building up prosperous cities and constructing railroads until the [illegible] of the Atlantic is held as with [illegible] to the Pacific slopes.

But the book is closed for the first one hundred years of our national existence, the balance is strongly in favor of all that is grand and noble, and tending to improve the moral and physical condition of man. Let us now determine that the next one hundred years shall show a still greater advance and as years roll round, generation after generation shall hold in greater reverence that precious cargo of the May Flower discharged on Plymouth Rock.

A PIONEER EDITOR GONE.

MORITZ SCHOEFFLER, the pioneer German journalist of Milwaukee, and of Wisconsin, died at his residence in Milwaukee, on Wednesday morning last. He was a practical printer in Germany and was proof reader in the celebrated Cotta book publishing house at Stuttgart, where he read proofs of Goethe, Schiller, and other celebrated writers of his country. He came to this country in 1842, and established a paper at Jefferson City, Mo. But after a few weeks of hard work in writing for the paper, setting the type, and carrying the paper from house to house the enterprise, not receiving the reward it merited, he abandoned it. He came to Milwaukee. Mr. SCHOEFFLER was closely identified with the interests of the German population of Milwaukee, and in September 1844, he established the *Banner*, the first German paper in the State of Wisconsin, which, during those heated times was a vigorous champion of the rights of the foreign born element in the State. Mr. SCHOEFFLER was the orator and adviser of the Germans, and in the roughest storms of almost uncontrollable excitement, a few words from him were as "oil upon the troubled waters." Always prominent in all public matters, always the friend of the friendless, his purse was always open—consequently he died comparatively poor. He occupied many offices of trust in Milwaukee and under President Buchanan was collector of customs for the port of Milwaukee. The *Seebote* after paying an historical tribute to his memory gives the following testimonial of his worth from the German Editorial fraternity. As Mr. SCHOEFFLER had many readers and friends among the Germans of Racine we republish the sentiments of condolence.

On learning of the death of Mr. Schoeffler the directors of *The Banner and Volksfreund* Printing Company met, and adopted the following expression of regret and condolence.

"We mourn, in the death of Mr. Schoeffler, the loss of one of the oldest and worthiest pioneers of the German-American press of the West, the founder of the first German paper in Wisconsin, the Nestor of German journalism in the United States.

By his death our city was bereft of one of her earliest settlers and citizens, of one who had taken a lively and active part in her development, one who earnestly contributed to every endeavor to advance the welfare and happiness of his fellow-citizens, and who was ever ready to promote their interests by word and deed.

In him the immigrants lose a warm friend whose influence as member of the Constitutional Convention they have most to thank for the privilege of the elective franchise after one year's residence in the State.

By his demise, society is robbed of one of its most accomplished and popular members, his intimate friends of an upright and faithful friend, and his family of an affectionate and thoughtful husband and father.

"The secretary of this Board of Directors is hereby instructed to furnish the widow of the deceased with a copy of this expression of their condolence.

"The directors, the editors and employes of this establishment will participate in the obsequies of the deceased in corpore.

Milwaukee, Dec. 29, 1875.

EXPLOSION OF GASOLINE.

Madison seems to have been suffering from too expensive gas, and a way was devised to bring the monopoly to time, the remedy was to construct works using the patent gasoline gas, and the Capitol House was the place selected for the experiment. The thing worked well for about two weeks when the tank commenced to leak. A man was set to work to discover and repair the leak. He used a candle to assist, the result was an explosion, with two or three men promiscuously mixed up with bricks, mortar, gas tanks, and several other things. Two or three doctors were called, and the pieces (of the men) were carefully put together, and it is thought after a few weeks will be almost as good as new. But that patent gas fixture, where is it? Probably for sale cheap, and the weary traveler will no more be lighted to his virtuous couch in that house by "patent gas."

THE RESIGNATION OF MR. BANGS.

Many business men all over the United States, will regret that Hon. GEO. S. BANGS has felt compelled to resign his position as General Superintendent of Railway Mail Service. Whilst the reason of his resignation is not definitely known, it is intimated that he has received proposals from three different corporations at a salary [illegible] than double that paid him by the general government.

[illegible] to say that he has organized and put into successful operation the vast railway mail service in the world [illegible] well known that mails travel faster and make closer connections [illegible] with the greatest facility offered by the very best of railroads. In carrying it forward he had to overcome a great [illegible]. There were men long in the postal department who had been [illegible] who believed any change in the old system would throw much confusion [illegible] Mr. BANGS [illegible] overcame all obstacles and completed the project which has given to this country, as we said before, the best system in the world. Not only that, he has held his subordinates strictly to the civil service rules and by promotions for merit has [illegible] the most important positions with the most competent men who having sought his inspiration have faithfully performed their part in making up the grand results.

He is to be succeeded by Mr. VAIL, his assistant, who has grown up in the service and thoroughly understands the intricate and arduous duties, and we have every reason to believe will carry out successfully what Mr. BANGS has begun.

THE M. E. CHURCH.

We congratulate the M. E. Church of our city on being so nearly free from debt. Mr. Mead's efforts since his transfer to our city in October have been directed to the work of inspiring religious hope and activity and the belief that they could, by united effort, sweep off the tremendous debt. At his request the [illegible] the property was postponed thirty days. On Sabbath last Dr. Fowler, President of Northwestern University, preached as only Dr. Fowler can preach, and the money was asked for. The amount was contributed by Mr. Mead's [illegible] a few hundred dollars to be obtained by private solicitation this week. We learn that the first business man he approached on Monday gave one hundred dollars and we hope others will likewise. Much credit is due to [illegible] Stinson, Esq. for [illegible] help. We noticed Mr. S. Whiteley rendered signal service. We might mention many names but they are all entitled to thanks. The congregations at this church are reported larger and the social meetings well attended. One noticeable feature last Sabbath was the reception of new members to the church before the sermon. We commend the plan [illegible] were taken [illegible] book paper. The subscribers are already paying up.

NOT REMOVED.

We were misled last week by a dispatch from Washington announcing the removal of Colonel WEST as Postmaster of Milwaukee. He has not yet been removed, and we learn from those interested that [illegible] the change is not desired by the business men of Milwaukee. Colonel WEST is recognized by the department as one of the model Postmasters, and it is doubtful if Mr. JENNEY will displace a man with [illegible] record simply to satisfy some [illegible] who has been waiting for a post [illegible] for two or three generations. [illegible] the rule laid down by the department and which, so far it has strictly adhered to. In this connection we would congratulate the Postmaster General for his management of his department—he has cut loose from the old fogy notions and runs it in the interests of the business public. His subordinates have followed his example and the consequence is there is one department of the public service which seems to be giving universal satisfaction.

JAPANESE SCHOOLS.

It seems that the Japanese have profited much by their intercourse with the United States, and the rest of mankind, since they opened their ports to the commerce of the world. In the matter of education they are advancing rapidly—the number of schools in the Empire now amount to 12,59[illegible]; 7,998 of these belong to the government, or are national, the balance being private schools. The total number of scholars are reported at 1,18[illegible],968—one third of whom are girls. The population of Japan is estimated at 32,794,897. The United States, with a population of about 45,000,000 has an enrollment in the public schools of 8,030,061, with an average daily attendance of 4,521,584 pupils.

GRANT's rascality and complicity in the whisky frauds is becoming more and more apparent. It was only a few days ago that Secretary Bristow who has appeared to be in earnest in the prosecution of the whisky rings, made overtures to certain indicted parties in Chicago offering them perfect immunity if they would divulge the secrets of the ring in the matter of its connection with politicians and their assessments for campaign purposes. It has transpired that the Chicago men were very anxious to accept such terms, but the dispatches from Washington to-day announce that the President and the attorney general have discussed the subject with Secretary Bristow and have compelled him to withdraw his offers of immunity on the terms he proposed to the whisky ring. No fair minded man can believe otherwise than that the President is personally afraid of the exposures that would probably be made.—*Milwaukee Commercial Times.*

What's the matter with the editor of the *Times*, is he scorched with whisky? Is he repenting because GRANT sticks to his orders "to let no guilty man escape"? For the benefit of the *Times* we would say GRANT don't propose to let a man off simply because he will tell what he knows about another to shield himself. We are good for the President. Don't miss any of them, no compromising with thieves.

A [illegible] Brick Pomeroy is going to start a red-hot democratic paper in Chicago. He has been interviewed and expresses himself thusly:

M. P.—The rag baby is a good thing. I don't mean to see the national debt repudiated, but when the entire [illegible] like an individual is made poor by thieves and has more debt than she can carry it must either unload the thieves or the debt. And if the thieves propose to hang onto the Government, I am in favor of unseating the whole.

R.—And what do you expect in the future by pursuing such a policy?

M. P.—I expect to see within a few years this country divided with Mason and Dixon's line running [illegible] New England cut on the old.

But then suppose New England don't like that arrangement, who will coerce her? The boys of New England and the West know each other too well to get into any discussion of that kind. If that is BRICK's platform he might as well save his time and money.

SENATOR MORTON is said to be during the holidays getting the "bloody shirt" ready for exhibition in the Senate. When his resolution calling for an investigation of the late election in Mississippi is introduced a prolonged howl may be expected.—*Kenosha Union.*

No doubt of it. If there is any one thing the democrats dislike more than another it is to have their friends of the "lost cause" interfered with.

THE trial of Boss Tweed was commenced in New York city and Monday. It is the celebrated $6,000,000 suit. It however has suited the "Boss" to absent himself from his many friends and the inquisitive judge and lawyers. The trial will proceed without him.

MAIL MONOPOLY.

Not content with impositions already practiced upon those who for news business or other matters are forced to use the Atlantic cable the European companies controlling the cable lines, propose to transmit only such words that are legitimately English. They propose to do away entirely with cypher [illegible] words from the 1st instant, thus interfering with the commercial transactions [illegible] money and grain market [illegible] their [illegible] will be established.

[illegible] Appomattox [illegible] crushed the rebellion, and the power and authority of the government was acknowledged supreme, we now [illegible] believe that he will carry out his [illegible] and all dishonest officers and those connected with them will be sent to the penitentiary there to [illegible] for their crimes and misdemeanors. It is a terrible blow to our Democratic friends but we cannot help it.

THE advertisement of the Cincinnati *Commercial* will be found in our columns of this [illegible] independent newspaper which is devoted to current political, religious and other questions that interest the people. [illegible] obtained for it a reputation that is envied by the whole independent press. Murat Halstead himself is a whole newspaper, that comes out with a bright new dress every morning. Subscribe for it.

GOVERNOR LUDINGTON was inaugurated with appropriate ceremonies at Madison on Monday last. The Governor's Reception at the Assembly Chamber in the evening was one of the most brilliant affairs Madison ever witnessed in the Capitol building. About 400 invited gentlemen and ladies with two bands of music occupied an excursion train from Milwaukee and other points along the road.

THE Superintendent of Wells Fargo & Co. Express has published the annual statement of the yield of precious metals in the Western States and Territories. The total yield is figured at $80,889,027 which is an excess of some $8,000,000 over the product of 1874. It is thought the yield for the centennial will reach at least $100,000,000.

THE Government will receive at least [illegible] from the late [illegible] internal revenue frauds. Several prominent men lately connected with the internal revenue have been confined in the penitentiary, which is also a saving to the government.

[illegible] the Milwaukee Commercial [illegible] army of whisky thieves [illegible] their defender by advising President GRANT for [illegible]

During the year ending June [illegible] 1875 [illegible] applications for patents were filed, [illegible] number 14,[illegible] were granted. The received from fees was $[illegible].

[illegible] celebrated the centennial [illegible] reports from Fond du Lac.

CHICAGO packers have handled [illegible] hogs up to January.

KENOSHA ITEMS.

The following items are condensed from the Kenosha *Union* of Thursday.

Mrs. James Pettit and Miss Nellie Gorton of Racine are visiting their Kenosha friends.

The *Union* has a "Love and Law Story," the sequel to which is that a dashing young [illegible] loved a [illegible] teacher [illegible] pet to marry. The bridegroom when he found out [illegible] fled to Chicago, but was subsequently arrested, brought back and mourns in jail the fate of a man that sets his heart upon a woman.

The lamps ceased to burn in the Kenosha light house, on the 19th ult.

"Hold dat doah while de gem'man search him for dem bibles," said a colored preacher in Racine some days ago, as a chap was about to leave the church.—*Kenosha Union.*

Don't believe it, our thieves don't read the bible, nor yet are the crucified—the parties don't find em.

A highway robbery was committed in Kenosha last week. The amount obtained was only $2.35. The weapon used to intimidate was only a clay pipe. The boys, Frank Murphy and Frank [illegible], may go to State prison all the same.

They have an amateur dramatic company in Kenosha, which is highly spoken of by the *Union*. Messrs Van Wie, Howe and Kellogg are of the sterner sex, while Misses Head, Large and Stebbins take the prominent female characters. Their first appearance was in "She Stoops to Conquer."

FOR THE TOILET OR BATH: "Forest Tar Soap" is unexcelled in cleaning the pores and leaving the skin soft and velvety. For Salt Rheum, Chapped Hands, Roughness, Barber's Itch, Chafing of Infants or any eruption of the skin it is a sure remedy. As a wash it speedily relieves Piles. As a shampoo it cleanses and heals all diseases of the scalp, giving tone and vigor to the roots of the hair. As a shaving soap it leaves the face smooth and free from irritation. Get it with the "Forest Tar Book" of your druggist, or send 35 cents to the Forest Tar Co., Portland Me., for a box. H. M. Workman, agent for Racine.

HARD CASH.—There is no doubt something musical about the chink of silver and yet specie has its disadvantages. It is unwieldy [illegible] more easily counterfeited than paper. HALL's BALSAM has been counterfeited, but the genuine may be known by the private proprietary stamp of John F. Henry on each bottle. Always get the genuine if you want sure cure for coughs, colds, hay fever, influenza, etc. Price $1.00.

The appointment of Proctor Knott as Chairman of the Judiciary Committee, is regarded by the other Democrats who wanted it as a farce. Knott is not a great man nor a great lawyer. He is a great joker and as such is quite in place as chairman of the Judiciary. His Congress is a great joke.—*Wisconsin Republican.*

Of course it is a great ( ) joke, but getting thread bare.

HALL'S HONEST.—Geo. Wetzger, [illegible] German at [illegible], Pa., has been using WISHART'S PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL. He recommends it to others with [illegible] in curing [illegible] Pulmonary Complaints. Palatable for Children. A valuable substitute for Alcoholic "bitters."

During 1875 the total receipts of wheat at Chicago were 21,134,571 bushels, of flour 2,513,879 barrels, of corn 26,040,907 bushels, of oats 11,49[illegible],114 bushels, of live hogs 1,920,111 head, of cattle 819,401 head, of lumber 2,076,[illegible] million feet, of wool 10,00[illegible],008 pounds.

JOYCE says he is a religious man, and that he has not always been idle in the cause of Christianity. Maybe that's so. At any rate his past allusions to "grape vine" whisky showed that he was an earnest toiler in the vineyard.—*Chicago Times.*

The thermometer ranging from 60 deg to 67 deg on the 31st of December is a very unusual phenomenon in this latitude, and yet that was the state of the temperature throughout the lake region on Saturday.

The fortune of Verdi is put down at $40,000, that of Ristori at the same figure, and that of Stolz and Rose at $200,000 each.

HOUSEKEEPERS, when you buy D. B. DeLand & Co's *Best Chemical Saleratus* you will find every paper weighs a pound. Can you say the same about other Saleratus?

COUNTY ITEMS.

[illegible]

On Monday last [illegible] of Yorkville, Mr. William [illegible] died quite suddenly and unexpectedly. [illegible] the attending physician pronounced his case hopeless. [illegible] with proper care he would recover [illegible]

[illegible]

CITY NEWS.

PRESENTATION.

The Railroad Boys Envelope(?) W. R. Bloomfield.

[illegible] a Happy New Year.

At the last session of the Grand Division of Sons of Temperance of the State of Wisconsin held at Fond du Lac last November Mr. W. R. Bloomfield, Grand Worthy Patriarch, was presented by that body with a splendid monogrammic watch valued at $[illegible], which bore the following inscription:

[illegible]

The boys of the Western Union Railroad thought the watch should be properly secured to his person, they accordingly made arrangement with Mr. Elkins for a chain of sufficient length and strength, weighing 110 pennyweights, costing $170. New Year's eve was the time set for the surprise of Mr. B. The slide on the chain was inscribed:

[illegible]

The magnificent tribute of respect was presented by Mr. J. H. Wright of Freeport, Ill., in place of Mr. John Taylor, Master Mechanic, who was [illegible] with a series of [illegible] in the following words:

Mr. Bloomfield—Owing to the serious illness of our friend Mr. Taylor, I find myself unexpectedly called upon to perform a task which however congenial it may be [illegible] in the hands of our worthy Master Mechanic [illegible] my own taste been consulted. [illegible]

[illegible] This beautiful chain [illegible] of the esteem [illegible] entertain towards you as a friend and fellow workman. [illegible] At the close of Mr. Wright's remarks Mr. Bloomfield was so overcome that his usual self-possession deserted him, but his countenance expressed what his tongue refused to say—that he was happy could not be doubted. At the conclusion of Mr. B's remarks he was conducted to the head of the supper table and on his right was placed the speaker of the evening, Mr. J. H. Wright, Esq., on his left Mr. S. F. Sanborn, foreman of the Locomotive department at Freeport, an old time friend. Mr. John Taylor, superintendent of motive power, did the honors at the foot of the table, ably supported on the right by Mr. R. M. Boyd, in charge of the purchasing department. H. J. Morgan, foreman of the Car department, was seated on his left, the table being well seated with representative men of the various departments. The whole party enjoyed a feast of reason and a flow of soul without the "flowing bowl."

CHILD LOST! OH MY!

A little episode occurred on Conductor Frank Wright's train going west Monday morning of last week. The train had pulled out and Frank was collecting tickets when a middle aged woman exclaimed "Oh My! I've lost my baby." Frank, good hearted fellow, asked where she had lost it. "Oh, dear I don't know, he must be run over and killed." Here was business. Frank was a mile and a half from the station but he stopped the train and signaled back. While going back the woman fainted, and it took three doctors and all the women in the car to bring her out of it. On entering the switches some one came in from the other coach with a child, and asked the distracted woman if it was hers. She could but gasp yes and fainted again. There were two women seated together and between the two there were nine children, occupying three or four seats—and the little fellow wasn't missed until they counted them. Among other annoyances a deaf and dumb man wrote out one side of his slate and gave it to Frank wanting him to explain the row. Frank signed he had no time to communicate as he had to collect fare and as he motioned the train ahead he muttered something about having so many children, as did [illegible] one of the old ladies immediately informed him that he never was a mother. Frank admitted the "soft impeachment," and added, that he had no desire to be. The group arrived at their destination—all Wright.

GOOD FOR FIELDING.—[illegible] "Fielding won't work," should have seen him Friday morning last as he cleaned the crossing from the Post Office to the Manufacturer's National Bank. The city did not provide for this work, and the Chief of Police took a shovel and went at it himself like a hired girl at a wash tub. His enterprise was appreciated however—the [illegible] each deposited a nickle in Jim's overcoat pocket, and he did not know it until he put his hand in his pocket to see what made it so heavy.

THAT CISTERN.—Some time ago the city ordered a cistern built at the corner of Chippewa and Sixth streets. Jenks had the contract. The work went on but the city was not satisfied and a suit was the result, in which the city was beaten. To a man up a tree it was much better adapted for a "stranger" than a cistern. But the verdict of a petit jury is very unreasonable as much so as the decision of a Kenosha justice, so said Major Paine once.

AGRICULTURAL.—Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Racine County Agricultural Society for the election of officers for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may be presented at said meeting will be held at the Court House in the city of Racine, on Monday the 10th day of January, 1876 at 10 o'clock A. M.

N. D. PRATT, President.

Dec. 23, 1875.

CUPID'S CAPERS.

The Marriage of Mr. [illegible] with Miss [illegible] Woolford [illegible]

[illegible]

Other Matrimonial News.

[illegible] St. Luke's Church was the marriage ceremony [illegible] Fitchells and Miss [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Fitch [illegible] At the hour [illegible] arrived with the gay and [illegible] after the [illegible] bride and groomsmen Mr. [illegible] Rochester, and Mr. Webster [illegible] Hayward. The bridal pair [illegible] by the swelling strains of [illegible] which vibrated to the nimble finger of Prof. [illegible] was dressed in [illegible] with white veil [illegible] were white slippers [illegible] and impressive ceremony of the church was performed by the Rev. Mr. [illegible] the parish. After the party left the church there was a family reception at Mr. Fitchells' own [illegible] furnished for the reception of the newly married pair, where [illegible] evening was passed in [illegible] wedding supper partaken of.

THE PRESENTS [illegible] were costly [illegible] a well [illegible] A handsome silver [illegible] from Messrs. [illegible] Samuel Yates [illegible] cake basket, from S. [illegible] and [illegible] Tollett, a handsome silver [illegible] bottle of green and [illegible] set of silver knives, frosted handles, beautiful [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] bronze parlor lamp, Mr. [illegible] hanging lamp, Mr. [illegible] Fitchells marble top table from [illegible] a handsome [illegible] set of black [illegible] beautifully finished [illegible] the bride, mother and groom's mother, silver napkin rings, Miss Lizzie Laycock [illegible] Mrs. McCoy, Mt. Pleasant, silver fruit spoon, Mrs. Sage, silver [illegible] pickle fork, Mrs. Frank [illegible] chief box and [illegible] Mrs. Richard Cabot [illegible] gold cuff pins, Mrs. [illegible] Stan [illegible] W. Header [illegible] from Mrs. Robert Adams [illegible] stand [illegible] are received and [illegible] Mead.

M[illegible] WEDDING.

[illegible] Western Union [illegible] Mr. Washburn [illegible] Thursday morning [illegible] to return on the next train [illegible] knowing, however, but [illegible] railroad business, until he [illegible] the people [illegible] Why [illegible] the [illegible] a few moments [illegible] that moment [illegible] year [illegible] The writ [illegible] Mary [illegible] his wife [illegible] Kate Hurlbut [illegible] Cora McHenry [illegible] together with [illegible] circle of twenty years [illegible] party of the young people [illegible] in the [illegible] assembling [illegible] House and Exchange [illegible] parties [illegible] residence [illegible] bright spots [illegible] The ladies had prepared [illegible] sumptuous [illegible] heartily partaken of by the [illegible] of Mr. and Mrs. Foster.

THE PRESENTS [illegible] were selected with good [illegible] following list embraces most of the presents, though others came in next day from friends who were unable to be present on account of the weather.

Gold banded china tea set [illegible] Mrs. D. C. Washburn, Mr. [illegible] Chas. Black, Mrs. Tom Copp, Mrs. [illegible] Adam Herzog, Mrs. O. V. [illegible] Wm. Ward, Mrs. H. Joyce [illegible] Botford, Mrs. Lewis [illegible] Emkirk, Mr. C. Washburn [illegible] Mr. Walter Stone and Mr. [illegible] fruit dish, presented by [illegible] pair of vases, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. H. Raymond, goblet [illegible] Parker, card receiver [illegible] dish, Mrs. D. C. Washburn, [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Ives, toilet [illegible] sauce dishes, Mr. G. G. [illegible] spoon, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. [illegible] cake stand.

MARRIAGE OF MR. AND MRS. [illegible]

On Wednesday of last week the marriage of Mr. R. V. Jones of the firm of [illegible] Vaughan & Co., on Sixth street, with Miss Maggie Jones, daughter of [illegible] Jones, was celebrated at the residence of the bride's father. Robert has provided a cosy home for his bird and thus have married down [illegible] housekeeping as sensible married people should do. There were many useful and ornamental presents showing their friends to have been mindful in their selections of the cares and duties of married life.

Another wedding was booked for New Years, but from some cause has been postponed. Don't postpone, [illegible] sometimes changeable.

In Memoriam.

To the Editor of the [illegible] — At a meeting of [illegible] Lodge No. [illegible] I. O. O. F., December 30 [illegible] the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased [illegible] Father to remove from our midst by death our beloved brother John [illegible] Peterson, we bow in submission to [illegible] will, hoping what is our loss will be [illegible] gain.

Resolved, That in the death of brother [illegible] we have lost a worthy friend [illegible] brother and his family a kind [illegible] husband and father, and we heartily sympathize with his family and friends in their affliction, hoping to meet him again in that lodge above where parting will be no more.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be handed to his family, and also a copy to the papers of this city for publication.

D. H. [illegible]

COL. GRANT, of [illegible] and Mr. Devereux, of the [illegible] of [illegible] and ours had some words as to a publication that appeared in last paper [illegible] Devereux when faced with the article could scarcely believe his eyes but there was the evidence. The gentlemen, we understand, however, have settled the matter—but not with pistols or in mortal combat—words should appear in a friendly paper. Of course—anybody knows that Mr. Devereux keeps chickens and in purchasing his stock the offensive term was applied to the principal male companion of hens, and thus he himself as Colonel Grant opposed. The paper will now go into families just as though nothing had happened. Give him a rest, Colonel.

CONTRACTS.—A statement in The Journal that the City of Manitowoc [illegible] had chartered at Milwaukee for six and a half cents to include storage was incorrect. The vessel receives two cents per bushel storage and going rates of freight on the 1st of April.

A NECESSITY.—The Western Union Railroad are having a car constructed especially to carry children. [illegible] will be under conductor Frank Wright's train—he is engaged to collect paste boards, not to take the census of all the small [illegible] that travel.

THANK YOU.—Fish Bro. & Co., sent us their New Year's card, [illegible] still live. It is surmounted with a very appropriate cut, and if that is the way they feel we are not at all inclined to dispute it.

MARRIED.

[illegible]

DIED.

[illegible]

Stop Your Cough!

[illegible] Hale's [illegible]

ARABIAN MEDICINES

The Most Wonderful Discovery of the Nineteenth Century.

Dr. S. D HOWE'S Arabian Milk-Cure.

FOR CONSUMPTION,

[illegible]

A Substitute for Cod Liver Oil.

[illegible]

DR S D HOWE'S Arabian Tonic Blood Purifier.

[illegible]

LIVER, KIDNEYS, AND BLOOD

[illegible]

DR S D HOWE'S Arabian SUGAR COATED Liver Pills.

[illegible]

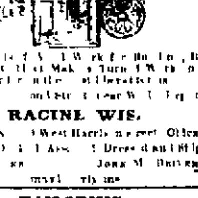
H. STONE & SONS, Druggists, Sole Agents for Racine.

D. S. D HOWE, Proprietor. [illegible] New York.

PLANING MILL

THOS. DRIVER & SONS PLANING MILL

MANUFACTURERS OF



[illegible]

RACINE WIS.

[illegible] JOHN M. DRIVER.

TAILORING

H. ROZELL, Merchant Tailor,

Cor. Sixth St. and Market Square

[illegible]

Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings,

ADAPTED TO THE

FALL AND WINTER TRADE,

[illegible] Make Up in the

LATEST STYLES.

[illegible]

WINTER CARD. A. FIELD, Merchant Tailor,

[illegible]

RACINE, WIS.,

[illegible]

Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings,

[illegible]

1876 WINTER CARD. 1876

SAMUEL & JAMES, Merchant Tailors,

No 144 Main Street,

Have just received a large and fine assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings

FOR THE WINTER OF 1876

[illegible] TAILORING [illegible]

STOP THIEF!

Five Hundred Dollars Reward.

[illegible]

SAMUEL STEEL, Secretary.

O. C. MUNSON(?) President.

PROSPECTUSES

The Chicago Tribune FOR 1876.

[illegible]

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WEEKLY TRIBUNE

Single copy	postpaid	$2 00
Club of five per copy	postpaid	1 60
Club of ten per copy	postpaid	1 55
Club of twenty per copy	postpaid	1 50

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1876. THE Cincinnati Commercial.

ARE REPRESENTATIVE INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

[illegible]

M. HALSTEAD & CO.

PHOTOGRAPHY

HILY, Photographer,

NO. 142 MAIN STREET,

Opposite Post Office.

JEWELRY

FATHERS, HUSBANDS, BROTHERS,

Who let Christmas pass without the usual remembrance of DAUGHTERS, WIFE, Or SISTERS,

Can still find a choice selection of Gold Watches and Chains, Jewelry, Solid Silver Ware and the very best Plated Ware, at such prices as will satisfy the closest buyers, by calling on

J. Watts, the Jeweler, Huggins House Block.

BOOKS STATIONERY ETC

THE LARGEST STOCK

And the BEST ASSORTMENT in Standard, Miscellaneous and Juvenile

BOOKS,

Stationery, Blank Books, Albums, Gold Pens, Pocket Books, Knives, Picture Frames, and Fancy Goods can always be found at

ROBERT HOWARD'S, At Lowest Prices.

N. B.—A Complete Stock of School Books always on hand.

DRY GOODS

GREAT REDUCTION!

Selling at Cost to Reduce Stock!

AT THE

Cash House, No. 115 Main St.

During the Month of January we will offer all Standard CALICOS at - - 6 1-2 Cents.
The very best GINGHAMS at - - 10
Heavy Table DAMASKS - 50
Pure Linen NAPKINS - - 8

OUR STOCK OF

WINTER CLOTHING

We are determined to [illegible] will [illegible] FIRST-CLASS CROCKERY, [illegible]

JOSEPH FREUDENFELD & CO., No. 115 Main St

DRY GOODS

ROGGENBAU & FIXEN,

OFFER THEIR

Fancy Dress Goods Without Regard to cost,

To Clear Balance of Season's Stock.

Merinoes, Empress Cloth, Alpaccas, Wool Plaids,

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Shawls, Flannels, Beavers, Cassimeres,

AT A REDUCTION OF 20 PER CENT Below Former Prices.

GIVE US AN EARLY CALL. 116 MAIN STREET, RACINE, WISCONSIN.

P. S.—All who are indebted to us will please favor us with an immediate settlement.

Racine, Jan. 1, 1876. ROGGENBAU & FIXEN

JEWELRY WATCHES &c

JOHN ELKINS & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Rich Jewelry, FOREIGN AND AMERICAN WATCHES,

Clocks and Silver Ware, Spectacles, Cutlery, Gold Pens &c., &c.

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

PIANOS and ORGANS.—We are the Sole Agents for the celebrated Estey Organ in Racine and Kenosha Counties.

Singer Sewing Machines Sold on Time.

BOOKS

WINSLOW'S BOOK STORE!

The Old and Reliable FIRST CLASS BOOK STORE.

A Large and Varied Assortment of Books, Stationery, BLANK BOOKS, Fancy Goods, Pictures, Gold Pens, School Books, &c.

THE GOODS ARE ON HAND AND We do not intend to be Undersold.

WINSLOW.

Dissolution.

[illegible] B. F. LICHTENSTEIN(?), JOSEPH LECHNER.

INSURANCE

New Insurance AGENCY,

AT No. 25, Sixth Street, Racine, Wisconsin.

[illegible]

DETROIT Fire Insurance Company
PENN., of Philadelphia, Pa.
KANSAS, of Leavenworth, Kansas
CITIZENS, of Newark, N. J.

[illegible]

STARKWEATHER & GOOLD Agents

L. MILLER & SON, GENERAL Insurance Agents,

Represent the Following Old and Reliable COMPANIES,

With $25,000,000 Assets.

ROYAL Canadian, Montreal	$6,000,000
MERCHANTS, Newark	800,000
WESTCHESTER, of N. Y.	750,000
AMAZON, Cin	950,000
GLOBE, Chicago	700,000
CITIZENS, Newark	450,000
PHOENIX MUTUAL LIFE	10,000,000
And Others	

L. H. MILLER & SON

Office in Masonic Building.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Terms free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

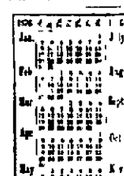
Advertise in The Journal

The Racine Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY

WEDNESDAY JANUARY 5, 1876

JOURNAL CALENDAR FOR 1876



RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Western Union Railroad.

Departs.		Arrive
8 00 A M	Mail	8 40 P M
6 45 P M	"	9 00 A M

Trains runs the 90th to Milwaukee

Chicago & Northwestern Railroad.

Going North.		Going South.
8 00 A M	Mail	10 00 A M
1 45 P M	"	11 00 A M
5 15 P M	"	1 25 P M
12 15 A M	"	4 00 A M

Mails Close.

Going North.	Going South.
8 00 A M	11 30 A M
12 30 P M	5 00 P M
4 45 P M	

Mail for Chicago, South and West are also sent on the 7 30 P M Train, arriving at Chicago at 5 A M

CITY BREVITIES

—1876

—Little strangers

—They are certainly freezing

Well, not! All counting in the census

—Cold rate the centennial

Best according to Fort Jackson

—And then see that we can hold the wind

—Happy New Year. Same to you

—No thank you! we only take collos in cure

Did you ever see such weather

—Have you got used to writing 1876 yet

This is the season of festivities and such things

—I thought I had a bad cold single but now

This is long year contain disease and pecuniary wear

How do you like the Journal as a supporter for the centennial?

Mr Coughlin the treasurer of St Luke's Church is broke in a leg

A few days such weather as we had last Sunday will bring the seed well up in

Through the cities on the lakes this year our lake marine is to [illegible] tons

Deputy Sheriff Tim Hyde says they are averaging about five tramps per night at the jail

The Journal is marked but the enlargement doubtless will accrue in internal arrangements

M Foster has a Chamberlain cow measure all to himself if caught with the shorts

We hear Santa Claus was in town

Tuesday was the tenth anniversary of the light fire which swept away Hotel Hall the Racine House, Episcopal church and Dexter's opera

Read the manufacturing report in another column. They are not corrected to date but are reports, nor are they guesses work but perfectly reliable

—The Two Orphans was produced last evening at Belle Hall by the McKee Dunlap Troupe to a large audience. The same play will be on the boards to night

On Saturday last a young lady presented THE JOURNAL local with a bouquet of full blown pansies, plucked on New Year's day, in Mound cemetery. Is this an omen?

—Get behind with the name of a popular newspaper if you would know how anxiously it is looked for. Such was the case with THE JOURNAL this week. The office and every news depot was besieged Tuesday night

—"May it please the court the jury is fogged," in the language of Burt Stebbins So it is with that much respected individual the oldest inhabitant. His memory runneth not back on the time when we had such a balmy spring-like morning on the 3d of January as was that of Sunday last

—Duck Trist found a streaked snake in front of his door on New Year's day. This season these critters are crawling all over the prairie back of the city, something never known before. How is that for a country where snakes come out to sun themselves in January? Duck says he is ten inches long he has been preserved in a glass jar and his snakeship appears quite lively. He (the snake) has been interviewed by His Honor, Mayor Doud, and other good men. Is this another omen?

—JOSEPH FREUDENFELD & Co, No 115 Main street, have received a large lot of sleigh bells and are selling them for a song. Secure some before the are sold

H M WORKMAN then the finest lot of choice fancy perfumery at low prices

READ Edward McGarry's new advertisement. Persons in want of winter goods should now stock up—great bargains are offered in blankets for male customers and waterproofs and cotton goods can be bought low. Only think of good madder prints at five cents per yard

AT HARRINGTON & CO's establishment on Famous for excellence of their tea may be found the following varieties of all grades: Young Hyson Tea, Imperial Tea, Oolong Tea, Gun Powder Tea, Japan Tea, English Breakfast Tea

M of Miller & Co's

Ladies French Kid Boots

Ladies Public Goat Boots

Ladies Serge and Felt Boots,

Men's Fine Boots,

Men's Fine Shoes

Men's Heavy Boots

All kinds of misses and children's shoes

Come and see their new styles for spring trade. All work custom made and warranted

GLOVES and mittens at greatly reduced prices till Jan 15 at Jackson's 245 Sixth st

UNION CORNERS—H M Workman, No 1, Sixth street has a very fine selection of velopeas—both domestic and imported

A FINE lot of imported chest protectors at H M Workman's, No 3 Sixth street

Masonic Installation

At a meeting of Orient Chapter No 12 held at their hall, Dec 28th the following officers were installed for the year ensuing

H P.——, K—H B Bates S—A

J Bliss Sec'y—J R Browne Treas—Jno Elkins, C H—J Starch, P S—Wm Lobhouse R C—H Harkness, G M, 1 Vale—C Paddock G M 2 Vale—Tom Graham G M 3 Vale Tom Walls, Sen—M B James

On the same evening the following officers were installed for Racine Lodge No 18

W M—Wm R Tate, S W E Starch, J W—Thomas Howell, Sec'y—S C Yost Treas—Jno Elkins, S W—H Harkness, J W—Charley Taylor, Tyler—M B James.

The free Masonic sociable, given out for Tuesday of last week, was postponed (on account of the death of a member of the fraternity, Mr Henry Pyrrell) to Thursday, (to-morrow) evening of this week. This is purely a masonic sociable, Masons and their families are cordially invited—"none others need apply"

MANUFACTURES.

The Year 1875 "Pans Out" $5,805,786.

Increase in Manufactures Over Last Year, $1,626,521.

J. I. Case & Co., Head the List with $1,250,000.

Mitchell, Lewis & Co. and Fish Bros & Co., Follow with $1,000,000.

Other Manufacturing Firms in Proportion

Into the history of the reputation of the city as a most flourishing manufacturing town in the West for the year 1875 making up the annual report from figures given from the books of the manufacturers, it is with pride that we review the last year's business and in the recapitulation we place the figures of former years noting the steady and healthy increase in the amount in dollars and cents of manufacture articles requiring the employment of an increased amount of skilled labor consequently adding to our population and making more real work the trade of the city engaged another branch of industry. The location for health and the superior advantages for the shipment of the heaviest articles of manufacture, are certainly great facts to establish our manufacturers in look for a year so prosperous new and extensive establishment located in our midst. New firms are being built from the trunk railways of the Wis and N W to the very doors of each establishment use &c. Mitchell Lewis & Co, Fish Bros & Co all the other firms want the extra accommodation for the shipment of manufactured articles and encouragement to the carriers of the raw material used in these manufactories. Shipment by water side affords a other advantage that cannot be slighted by looking Racine over as a place in which this can better than condition in all that pertains to the choice for doing business well and the conveniences of home, the superior chances of schools, church, children and the advantages of a healthy

Manufacturing was really first commenced in Racine at the year 1848. It is only a pleasure to our first settlers that have been used to recall the early days their friends that settled down from the eastern States. People in those days were content to make a living and build homes in the fast more than to the pursuit of wealth

SHADOWS OF THE DYING YEAR.

Sitting alone in the gloaming,
Watching the shadows creep
Into my door,
And across the floor,
Where the moonbeams lay asleep.

The beautiful silvery moonbeam
Has slept at my feet,
Lying close to my feet,
Through the cold and heat
Of the dear, sweet year now dead.

It came with its shimmering glory,
When this dear dead year was new;
When my heart's true love,
As a spotless dove,
Was pure, and beautiful too.

In the springtime ... [illegible]
Or the summer had shed its rain,
Or the falling leaves
From the maple trees
Had brought to my heart its pain.

Now gone is the sunlight's sweetness,
And gone is my life's bright [illegible];
So, let the shadow
The moonbeams cover
That carried to light my [illegible].

And I'll sit in the deeper gloaming,
And watch, and wait, and see,
If the ghost
Of a beautiful year that's lost
Will not come back to me.

LEXA CAREW.

POOR AGNES.

The cool twilight of a calm summer morning brightened gradually into the glorious splendor of a June sunrise. Here and there, through the valley, wherever grassy knolls or wooded places rose above the surrounding slopes, the golden sunlight tipped their summits, and then, creeping down their sides, at last kissed the rippling surface of the brook, which seemed to welcome its advent with a more joyous murmur, and finally flooded the whole valley with its glory. Just as the slanting rays caught the snow sides of a picturesque cottage at the very foot of the eastern hills, a thin line of smoke issued from the chimney thereof, slowly increasing in volume and density, and then dwindling down again into the decorous blue vapor that arises from a kitchen fire thoroughly kindled and ready for its day's work. Just as it did so the back-door of the cottage opened and a pleasant-faced young woman stepped out. A bright, rosy-cheeked, stout girl, with a smile upon her face as cheery as the sunshine, and a laugh in the tripping of her feet. You could see, as she bustled about—now bringing water from the spring, now carrying ashes to their neat receptacle —that she was the maid of all work, and that her hands had started the the curling column of smoke that now lazily climbed through the atmosphere. Early as it was, she had nothing of the sloven about her. Her dark cotton gown was pinned cunningly up, and protected in front by a clean colored apron; her hair was properly combed, but covered carefully by a white hankerchief; her neck prettily encircled by a snowy collar, held by a coquettish ribbon, and her red and shapely arms bare to the soulder. A very picture of a house-maid, as she ran quickly to the coach house, and barn, that stood some way back of the house, on the increasing slope of the hill.

"Good morning, Jim!" she exclaimed as she entered the barn, where a good-humored, red-faced man-of-all-work was already busy polishing up some harness.

The man turned toward her with a grin on his face, and returned her salutation.

"Up already, Bess! Why, you're early this morning, ain't you?"

"It's such a lovely morning, Jim; and, besides, I was so anxious to know if you got that, last night. Did you?"

"Well, now, if curiosity ain't the failin' of your sex! 'Spose I didn't—what then?"

"O, Jim, stop your fooling. You know how much dear Miss Agnes is longing to get that letter, and I expect she will be down stairs waiting for me before I get back, just to know whether it's come or not."

"Well, then," replied the other, giving an unnecessarily heavy dob at the silver buckle he held in his hand, "if that's all she wants to know, you kin run back and tell her it has come."

"O, I'm so glad, Jim! Please give it to me. Hurry!"

"Why, what a hurry you're in this morning, Bess. Now what will you give me for it," he replied, going over to where his coat hung, and taking from the pocket an envelope with foreign-looking postmarks and stamps.

"Give you—impudence? You stop your nonsense and hand that over at once, sir!"

"Toot, toot! Don't fret yourself, Bess. Now if you want to carry this here letter to Miss Agnes, bad, very bad, mind you, you can have it this moment for a—kiss." And Jim held the letter behind his back, in his left hand, while he beckoned to the blushing Bess with his right. It was very provoking, certainly. There he stood, as impudent and unwavering as a wooden image, not even making an effort to collect the fee he called for, but unfeeling waiting; for, and insisting upon, the voluntary delivery of the coveted reward. Bess made an attempt to wheedle him out of his terms, and that failing, made a feint of running behind him to snatch the missive, but Jim only turned on his heel, keeping his face still toward her, his head bent down, his eyes blinking with merriment, and his lips puckered to receive the salute.

"Well, if I must, I must, I suppose," at last consented Bess, with a blush so deep that the pink ribbon about her neck became pale by contrast. "Now you just hold that letter out to me so I can get hold of it, and —and —now mind—only one."

He did as desired, and she crept shyly and hesitatingly toward him. As she clasped the envelope with her right hand, she would have snatched it away without redeeming her word, but Jim was too sharp for that, and before letting go, grasped her firmly with his right arm, and took not one, but half a dozen, sounding smacks, to the terrible confusion of her neat collar and tidy headdress.

"For shame! Jim Ogden; I'm ashamed for you!" exclaimed Bess, almost breathless, and flushing deeper than ever as she broke from him and ran rapidly out to the place with Miss Agnes later. Then when out of [illegible]

[illegible]

As she re-entered she heard the footsteps of Miss Agnes on the stairs. The latter entered the kitchen slowly, feeling her way by putting out her hands alternately to each side; and, as she stepped into the center of the room, she asked, in a subdued voice?

"Bess, are you here?"

"Bless my heart, Miss Agnes, yes! And what in the world brought you down so early?"

"Bess, did Jim get—"

"Why, of course, Miss Agnes! And here it is now in my hand—just feel it—here's a foreign stamp on it, and a round mark that says 'Heidelberg.'"

"Hush, Bess! here comes father. Keep it till after breakfast. It must be good news—don't you think, Bess—or he wouldn't write, you know—would he?"

"Course not! Go in to breakfast now, and afterwards I'll read it to you. Don't let your hand shake so much, or the tea will be spilt over the tablecloth."

Agnes turned about quickly and, without any great hesitation or difficulty, met her father at the foot of the stairs. A large-faced, broad-shouldered hale old man he was, with a way of throwing his head back when he spoke, like one of poor eye-sight endeavoring to read without glasses.

"Good morning, papa," and "good morning, daughter," were the only salutation between them, as the old man took his daughter's hand and led her into the room where the breakfast awaited them. Agnes took her place at the head of the table, and waited diligently upon the old gentleman. Just as he pushed his cup and plate away he caught sight of a letter which had been placed on the table before his entrance. "Goodness!" he exclaimed "why, Agnes, here's a letter from Frank!"

With a little start she uttered,

"From Frank, papa?"

"From Frank, Pet, if my glasses don't deceive me. Let us see," continued the old gentleman, as he opened the envelope. "Heidelberg—um—yes—many thanks—successful beyond expectations—gold medal—coming back again in a short time—um—um—very satisfactory—very, indeed; You recollect Frank Trout, of course, Pet?"

"O, yes, papa! He has been gone just three years, I think; just three years, because I remember it was three months after his departure that I—"

"Exactly, my dear; and it does your old father good to find that although you have lost your sight you have not forgotten old faces. I venture to say, now, that you can give a very good description of him as he was before he went away?"

Poor Agnes bent low over her teacup, trying to hide the rosy blush she felt riding over her face. Could she describe him! Ah, when she looked into her heart, where so many scenes, so many faces were indelibly pictured, was there any face that shone out in such vivid colors as the well remembered face of Frank Trout? Was there any scene so distinctly photographed upon the tablets of her memory as that parting at the gate three years ago? Three years ago, when he kissed her good bye at the gate; when he looked into those eyes of hers, now closed forever, and told her they should be his inspiration and solace as he toiled at the shrine of Art. Yes, as her father spoke, ignorant of the tie that bound his sightless daughter to the absent but triumphant artist, she saw and could describe his face, his figure, nay, even his soul, it seemed to her, with a precision and certainty that astonished herself.

"O, yes!" she replied softly, "I remember him very well indeed. A little taller than the average, perhaps, —a good face, without being exactly handsome—dark brown hair, which he used always to keep cut short, to save the trouble of elaborate combing, as he used to say—a slight mustache, but no other beard; and eyes like—"

Poor Agnes felt her voice trembling. She could not look back at and speak of those deep blue eyes, into whose depths she had often gazed, and whose truthful candor had so often certified to the words she loved to listen to, without emotion.

"Never mind, my child," interrupted the old gentleman, a tear or two forcing their way to dim his vision, "I know that it is a painful subject—that is, eyes are—never mind, pet, never mind his eyes."

"Dear papa," she replied, while her face cleared up like a landscape bursting from shade into sunshine, "it is not that exactly—don't fret on that account. You know I can see just as well as you, papa. You never go from here, so what can you see more than I see now—now, and every hour of the day. Nay, more than that, while you see the surroundings under the varying skies, I only see them as they were visible last, bright with the spring sunshine and luxuriant with buds and blossoms. Indeed, I am not so blind as you imagine!"

Old Mr. Melton rose up, wiping his eyes stealthily, and coming to where his daughter sat, leaned over her chair and kissed her fervently.

"God bless you child! Don't take everything in earnest. You do see as well or better than I do—and—and—kiss me good-bye again. There! now don't expect me for three or four hours!"

Agnes listened till the footsteps of her father, going down the gravel walk, died away into silence. Then she jumped up hastily and ran into the kitchen, where Bess was waiting for her.

"Now, Bess," she exclaimed, feeling about for a chair, "now please tell me about Frank's letter."

Bess brought a chair close to that of Hers and drew the letter from her pocket.

"Hold my hand, Bess, as you read; it always seems to me as if I was reading myself when I listen to you that way."

"Ah! let me always hear you talk like that, Miss Agnes, and then I'll always feel I'm near your heart. Just wait till I open it and get it spread out. 'here! now, are you ready?'"

[illegible]

[illegible] ... ism must be kindly, for I think it would break my heart if my darling Agnes could see no merit in my work.'"

The tears were welling up to the sightless orbs of the listener, but she only gave a little sigh and pressed more closely the hand she held in her own.

"Never can I see them—never—never! she murmured softly.

"Pooh! Miss Agnes, what odds if you can't? Perhaps they are mighty poor trash, anyway."

"Go on, Bess."

"Let me see—where was I?—O, yes!—'merit in work'—er—a—stand then, dearest, besides the orders in my book, you could hardly imagine the number of pictures I have in my brain; and these, Agnes, are pictures you will see before they are put on canvas. Some evenings, when alone in my room, I sit and con them over and think, when I describe them to you, how much you can add to their beauty, (if they have any)—what little points you can suggest, touches of outline or of color—'"

Poor Agnes pressed the hand she held so fervently that Bess hesitated in her reading and looked up into her face, noticing the tears that now ran down the flushed cheeks.

"Bless your heart, Miss Agnes! Now don't worry that way; he's just writing now as if he was making a picture—putting on the lively touches, as he calls 'em, here and there. Wait a bit till we see how it ends;—'outline or of color'—yes—'and more than all that, the beautiful ideals your gentle fancy can discover where duller eyes.' (Drat the man! why does he keep on about eyes?)—'duller eyes could see but common-place. But it will all be soon realized, darling. Perhaps a week or two only, after you receive this letter, and I will hold in my arms the loveliest realization of beauty that artist ever dreamt of. I will leave here ten days from this, but of course may be delayed a day or so in Liverpool. In the meantime, look out for me any day after this reaches you.

And then, dear Agnes, I will ask your father for what you have already pledged to me—your hand and heart!'—and that's all, Miss Agnes, except 'yours forever, Frank Trout.' Fiddle dedee! If Sim Ogden was to write such stuff to me, Miss Agnes, I'd—slap his face.'

The listener could not suppress a laugh at this latter outburst of the reader, but she took the letter very tenderly after kissing it, put it away in her bosom.

For the next week or so Agnes was so distrait that her father, feeling anxious for the health of his only child, spoke to her once or twice, and rallied her upon the approaching visit of her old friend Frank.

'Why,' said he, the last morning he alluded to the subject, 'I used to think you and Frank were "spoons" at one time. Bless my heart, it was a good thing you didn't fall in love—dear me, pet! what tears? O, come, this won't do, you know. I seem to be always saying something now-a-days to hurt you, though God knows I don't mean to do so. Perhaps, dear, I am too selfish. I always forget your misfortune. Now that I think of it, Agnes, what do you say to our taking a trip to some place by the sea shore;—Cape May for instance?'

'Oh! I would love it of all things, father.'

'Then we shall go at once! There is nothing to keep us here a day longer, Jim and Bess can take care of the place; and I believe a week or two spent there would do us both a world of good. Why didn't you think of it before?'

Poor child! she had thought a dozen times of getting away—to any place —before Frank came back. But how could she propose such a thing to her father without offering some reason for it? And now that the proposition came from himself she felt as if a special providence had put the notion into his head. It did not take them long to make the necessary arrangements, and two days afterwards father and daughter were en route for the fashionable watering places. At the last moment he called to mind the return of Frank Trout; but as he had no greater interest in him than in any of the neighbors, he did not think it worth while on that account to postpone the trip. 'We may be back again before he puts in an appearance' he said when speaking of it to his daughter, 'and at all events we won't be long away if he should come earlier than expected. But, bless me! these artists are a queer lot and like enough he may not turn up till fall.'

It was such a relief to poor Agnes, to be away from home the first days of his return! Before she could meet him he would have learned all, and the poignancy of the sad discovery of her accident would be probably softened by that time, so that half the pain might be avoided. Besides, in her nervous condition the excitement and bustle of traveling, and taking up quarters in a new place, were exactly what her nature craved. She hoped and prayed that he might return to Woodstock during her absence, and she left a short quiet letter with Bess, to be given him on his arrival. Further instructions she deemed it unnecessary to leave; she knew and could could trust the faithful heart of the honest and affectionate woman, and left to her discretion the breaking of the news to Frank. Only one thing she regretted. She could learn nothing from Bess until her return home. Bess could write, but, alas! she could not read, and as her father was ignorant of her feelings she could not ask him to read for her.

The season had but just commenced when they arrived at the Cape. The hotels were by no means full as it was too early for the rush of transients that come in the warmer days of July and August. But there were a great many family parties already located there for the summer, and the quiet of the place although disappointing to her in one way at first, seemed to suit her better than the crush and noise and flippancy of a later day. The swash of the sea upon the sandy beach, the briny fragrance of the ocean breezes, the invig- [illegible]

[illegible]

nous breaking of the sea, and where even to her blindness, the reflection of the sunshine on the water was in a certain measure perceptible. She was thinking, as she thought every day, of the old time when the glories of summer were not yet to her a book closed forever; thinking of him to whom she had given her virgin love, but who could now be nothing nearer than a friend; praying for his success, praying even that he might yet win some heart worthy of him, since the old love was ashes! Suddenly a footstep broke upon her ear, stealthy, but not so noiseless on the pebbly shore and wet sea-weed but that her fine hearing caught it distinctly. She shrank back as far as she could to escape observation, but the step drew nearer and then paused. The young blood flushed her face, for she knew some one was looking at her, had even stopped to gaze rudely at the fair face and closed eyes, thinking her asleep, perhaps. She made a motion to dispel that idea from the mind of the observer, but its only effect was to start the footsteps again, drawing still closer and treading yet more cautiously. A strange fear of she knew not what chilled her heart and sent the blood back again from her face. The figure approached so near that she could catch the very sound of breathing, and again it paused. Filled with a nervous dread, she rose to her feet, and throwing her hand, out in the direction from whence the sound came, she asked, 'Who's there?'

The outstretched hand was caught in a warm pressure, and a soft low voice murmured:

'Agnes, darling, don't you know me?'

It had come at last, the meeting which she had looked forward to for nearly three years with mingled feelings of joy and pain. The revelation which she had withheld so long from her heart's dearest treasure must be made at last; the shadowy tie that had bound her life to his during separation must be broken forever at this moment of reunion. It was a bitter thought, but she had long schooled herself to meet it with fortitude. One surge of delight swept over her as she heard and recognized the musical voice, so long unheard; one moment of delirious intoxication clasped in those arms; one loving welcoming cry of 'Frank at last!' and she withdrew herself from his embrace, and her heart seemed to turn to lead.

'Frank, I am blind!'

'God knows how sorry I was to hear it, but—'

'Frank, I have much to say to you, and now, now while we are alone let me speak, holding your hand to give me courage to speak words that must cut me like a knife—and please do not interrupt me. When I have said all the worst will be over. You have not forgotten our parting, Frank, nor how our engagement was to be kept from father until such time as you had got along a little in your profession?'

'Dear heart! how could I forget that happiest moment of my life!'

'Three months after that, Frank, I was overtaken by a storm in those woods where you and I used so frequently to stroll: I was a long way from home and as it burst over me suddenly I foolishly took shelter under a large tree, the great old chestnut where we have often sat together in the old times.' She hesitated as if afraid to trust her voice, and he interrupted her:

'My darling, don't speak of it if it gives you much pain. I know it all now. How the cruel lightning struck you down senseless; how you were found two days afterwards wandering sightless through the woods, almost starved, and suffering from a raging fever, brought on by exposure and terror; how you were brought home and won back from death's door by the kind-hearted Bess before your father, who had been sent for, could return. My poor sufferer, do not speak of it any more?'

'Wait, Frank,' continued Agnes, regaining her self possession. 'When I came fully to my senses the first, the bitterest pang of it all was that a blight had fallen upon our dream of happiness, and in a half selfish mood I begged and entreated that Bess, who was in our confidence, would not mention a word of my misfortune to you, except to write and tell you of my illness During the long hours of convalescence I practised writing with one of the frames arranged for the blind people, and I was soon able to write to you myself. Then I was about to tell you the full extent of the mishap; but your letters were so full of hope and cheer and enthusiasm, so full of the certainty of success, so full of love and of anticipation of happiness, that I feared to tell the truth which might retard your efforts and check your advancement. I felt that you loved me truly, and that in the promise of that love you would struggle and triumph. When the goal was won, then I could disclose the fact of my bereavement, and share as a sister in your success, So I never wrote of it; and now Frank, I can welcome you back and wish you joy and happiness—my brother!'

Frank's face was lit up by a roguish smile, although his eyes were dim with tears.

'Was it right, Agnes to deceive me? I think not. And to punish you for such foul and long-pursued deception, I took my revenge. Agnes, darling, I knew from the first about the accident. Don't start—Bess never told me—but Jim, (you know she and he are to be married soon, and were always lovers since I knew them,) at her request, wrote me at the time and related the whole circumstance, and why you wished to keep the sad event from me. You see, my poor girl, you did not extend the decree of secrecy to the barn. And then, I thought I would humor you in your silly nonsense, and when I did return home, and you would think you had a surprise for me, the advantage would be on my side, and your little romance fall to the ground.'

'Oh, Frank—'

'Now, dear heart,' resumed the other, 'it is my turn to permit no interruption. Let me have both your hands there! And so, as the stories run, this wretched victim of female duplicity toiled and yearned, and painted, and [illegible]

[illegible]

stand no more nonsense, walked right up to the old gentleman, told him the whole story, asked for his daughter's hand, and, after some little conversation, convinced him that two eyes would answer every purpose in our small family; got his consent and his blessing, provided the lady was willing. And now, my precious one, I don't propose to be your brother, although your father has kindly accepted me as a son.'

Poor, happy Agnes! All her fortitude gave way: all her stern arguments she had used to herself vanished in thin air; and, after a while, the two sauntered slowly back to the hotel.

'Remember,' said Frank, as he kissed her that night (he was returning to Woodstock in advance of the others), when we meet again my eyes are to act for you. You must see everything just as I see it. You mustn't think of forming an opinion of your own, now or hereafter, unless some miserable quack of a physician comes along and restores your sight. If he does I'll break his head. Goodnight, dear!'

'And tell Bess and Jim, when you see them,' returned the happy girl, 'that I will discharge them both on the spot when I get back—'

'Or when you are mistress, you mean!'

'Unless—unless they make up their minds at once to be married, without a weeks delay; as I won't have any gossiping, deceitful single folks around the house. They spoiled my romance, and I intend to see the climax of theirs.

And so poor Agnes realized after all, the bliss which fate seemed to have denied her during those long years. She and Frank are very happy, and old Mr. Melton, insisting upon their remaining in the cottage at Woodstock. They make a pleasant family. Frank pursues his profession with success, and claims that all the best points originate with Agnes. 'Why, sir,' he says, time after time, as he plays backgammon with the old gentleman in the evening, 'it is impossible for one not brought up to painting, to imagine the beautiful suggestions, in both color and outline that are seen and interpreted by those blind eyes.' This he remarks now, not because there is anything new in it, but because the old gentleman is never tired of hearing it.

B. S. [illegible]

DRY GOODS—MILWAUKEE.

IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF THIS PAPER,

JAMES MORGAN, THE DRY GOODS MAN OF MILWAUKEE,

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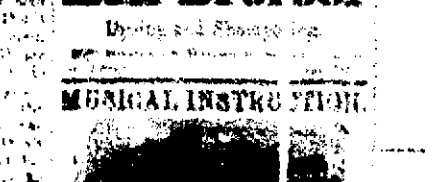

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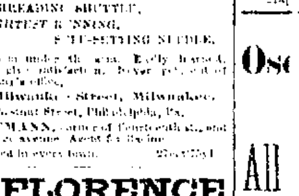

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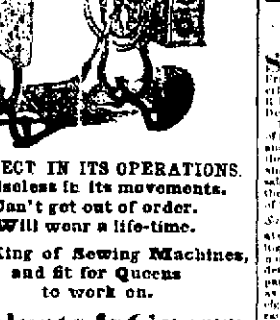

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STATE OF WISCONSIN—CIRCUIT COURT FOR the County of Racine—James Wilson, Plaintiff; against Frank J. Lawrence, Mary E. Lawrence, his wife, Elizabeth Elmore, Elizabeth Elmore, his wife, [illegible] Paine, Laura S. Paine his wife, and Julius Lucas, Defendants.

In pursuance and by virtue of a judgment, or decree of the Circuit Court for the County of Racine, made and entered in the above entitled action, bearing date the [illegible] day of December, 1875, will be sold by [illegible] the direction of the subscriber, Sheriff of [illegible], at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Racine, in the county of Racine, and State of Wisconsin, on

Saturday, the 12th day of February, A. D. 1876,

at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day; the following described real estate and premises, [illegible]

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Sheriff's Foreclosure Sale.

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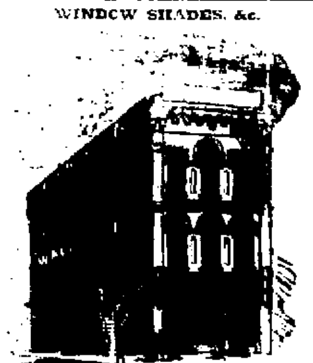

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